

Cheer – “Rehab” by Amy Winehouse

Rachel Clerkin

(Chorus)

The zombies have invaded Slipper
To win this bowl, bowl, bowl
We may have been dead but we rose again
For the gold, gold, gold
Listen to our rhyme
Because your life is on the line
The zombies have invaded Slipper
To win this bowl, bowl, bowl

So run on home, it's getting late
You ain't got no time to waste
'Cause there's nothing
Nothing that can stop us
From attacking to suck your guts
When the sun starts goin' down
Watch out zombies come around

CHORUS

You wonder why we left our graves
It's human flesh we crave
We're gonna, we're gonna eat your babies
So you better run the other way
Motor skills we often lack
But you'll still be our midnight snack

CHORUS

You won't ever wanna sleep again
'Cause you're being hunted by the living dead
The infection's spreading wide
C'mon it's almost feeding time

CHORUS

March – “Fat Bottomed Girls” by Queen
Rachel Clerkin

(Chorus)

Ohhh we're gonna win this bowl tonight
Ohhh we won't go down without a fight
Ohhh when we storm by we hear you shout
A zombie mob! They're gonna tear your insides out

Cookie Monster is a tool
He should have stayed in monster school
That chocolate chip and milk routine is so PG
Left alone with a baby zombie
You'd be crying for your mommy
Hey monsters, all you invade's daytime TV

That robot team is kinda sad
All those malfunctions make us mad
And let's be real Wall-E's about to blow a fuse
"The Robot" was cool for a while
Now it's really out of style
Hey robots, you've been programmed to lose

CHORUS

Aliens talk so funny
Plus they're green and all slimy
Big bug eyes and heads the size of bowling balls
While they frolic in the stars
Zombies are pullin' ahead by far
Hey aliens, go home the mothership has called

CHORUS

This zombie mob is gonna tear your insides out!

Alma Mater – “Paper Planes” by M.I.A.

Rachel Clerkin

Our love for camp is hard to contain
It'll sound cliché but we're trying to explain
In Stroudsburg, PA
We're playing all day
Wishin' that the summer wouldn't ever fade away

Back in May we were goin' insane
Sittin' in a classroom staring at the rain
Thinkin' Golden Slipper would just brighten our day
Summer in the mountains livin' life the kosher way

(Chorus)

All we wanna do is
Run! Cheer! Swim! Play!
and (ding)
Please can we stay?
(Repeat x2)

Strauss and Vogelsson
Friends and Kadden havin' some fun
Council Boys and Girls
Golden Slipper has changed our world

These three weeks we've been havin' a blast
Can't believe the time went by so fast
We're gaga champs, Olympics obsessed
Catch us at the lake in our orange life vests

CHORUS

G.S.C., yea, we all agree
We got more chutzpah than the J.C.C.
No, a better place just doesn't exist

Ohhhhhhhhhh summa summa summa summa summer

Summer in the Poconos

Summa summa summa summa summa

Summer in the Poconos

CHORUS (1x)

